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W I S D O M:

OR THE

Second Book of the

C H R O N I C L E S

Of the WISE-WOMEN of the City of
L U L C A S T E R.

To which are added,

A Choice Collection of

P O E M S

Never before Printed.

With a Word upon Lamps, Pumps, the
Scavengers and Watch.

By **G. S. GREEN.**

Knight of the Order of Time; High-Chancellor
of Gotham and Grand-Master of LULCASTER.

Touch not the **N E T T L E!**

Printed in the *PEAR*, M,DCC,L.

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Booksellers. Price 6d.

W I S D O M

OF THE

Second Book of the

CHRISTIAN

Of the Wise-Women of the City of

LIVERPOOL

THE

of the



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Never before Printed.

With a Word upon the Importance of the

Scavenger and Water

By G. S. GREEN

Knights of the Order of the Bath: His Excellency

of Gloucester and Cornwall: His Excellency

Printed in the City of Liverpool

And in the City of London, at the

Printed by



W I S D O M.

C H A P. I.



N D the Men of *Goatham* took the City of *LULCASTER* by the sword, and pulled down the Walls and destroyed the Gates.

2. And they also seized the Treasure, and burnt their Records and their Ordinances, and went away laden with the Spoils thereof.

3. And there was great Desolation throughout the City, and Weeping and Lamentation from Morning 'till Night.

4. And the People of **LULCASTER* took up the Bodies of those that were Slain and Buried

**A City in the province of HOSEWELL, in the Deserts of ARABIA.*

them in a Heap near the Temple of JANUS, and the place is call'd HOLY-BONES to this Day.

5. And the *Ruler* Gathered together the scatter'd Remains of the People, and gave them Bread, and said, be Strong and of good Cheer. We will Build our Walls and our Gates and our Council-House and become a great City.

6. And they set to work, yea, every One; and finished the outside of the Council-House, and adorned it with Stone, and two *Philistine* Windows, and made it goodly to behold.

7. And it consisted of one large Chamber and a Chimney to warm it in Winter of a Span's Breadth.

8. And beneath the Chamber was a place for the Children to play in, and other needful Occasions. and was a place of EASE and convenience for many People both Male and Female.

9. And there was a Nich in the Front, for the Image of Custom (for the people of LULCASS-TER, were all Idolaters,) and a Table beneath to shew the Interpretation thereof.

10. And JOHN the Ruler was an annual Officer, and his Year was nigh out: So he called an Assembly of the People and caused the Herald to proclaim Silence with a loud Voice, three Times.

11. Then the Ruler arose from his Seat and said, Women, Men, and Brethren, hear ye. I have fought your Battels and contended with your Enemies and been at great Strife, with our Neighbours

hours; I have been before the Judgment Seat and return'd with Dishonour; I have been buffeted by Butchers, bann'd by the Butter-Wives and cursed by the Rabble:

12. Therefore I pray you, That my Name may be wrote on the Marble, as a Monument of my Uprightness; that my Name may not be like dead Flies and stinking Ointment in the Apothecarys Shop.

13. And the People said yea. Let it be so.

14. And they sent Messengers to GEORGE the
Servant of JAMES, that dwelleth at the White-
House as thou goest to EVINGTON.

15. And he wrote the superscription in the Language of R O M E, and sent it to L U L C A S - T E R.

16. And it was on this Wife: In the 48th Year of JAMES the Son of JAMES of the House of ALBANY, ~~the~~ THIS BUILDING WAS ERECTED BY JOHN THE RULER.

17. But this Memorial was too long for the Marble; so the Ruler took a Pen in his Hand and made it shorter by a Cubits length. And he caused the same to be engraven upon the Table in this manner: THIS BUILDING ERECTED 1748 JOHN THE RULER.

18. And the People wagged their Heads and mocked as they passed by, and said, this is Non-sense, and meaneth the Raising of the Man instead

stead of the House.

19 And when the Citizens saw this——they were ashamed, and would have added the little word **was** to it; but the Ruler was Positive and angry; so they let it alone and it remaineth to this Day.

20. Now the rest of the Acts of **JOHN** the Ruler and of his Might,——you will find them written in the first Book of the Chronicles of the Wife-Men of Goatham.

The end of the first Chapter,





C H A P. II,

AN D it came to pass in the Twenty Second year of * *George* the Son of *George* That the Wife-Women of the City of **LULCASTER** were restored to sight: For they had been blind many years:

2 And they called to mind the Folly of their former Doings, and said we will do so no more.

3. And there was a certain Merchant or Petty-Chapman amongst them, that sat in the Gate, and was over that part of the People of **ISACHAR** that dwells in the Vally called **MORAH**:

4. And he lifted up himself, and fixed his countenance, and said, Sisters and Brethren, the Times are grown hard, and Silver is waxen scarce; therefore it behoves us to Consider well, what we do.

5: The Temple has been repaired with great Labour and Cost; the Seat of the High-Priest has

* *Prince of the Country called K Z T H I S T Y C O I,*
Lying between the two Tropicks.

brough

brought us low; the S H A R P Overseer has devoured the Firslings of our Flocks; and we are brought to Dishonour.

6. So he call'd his Servant, and said, Discharge thou the Hirelings and those that have Wages, from the walls of the Temple; for we can build no more.

7. And his Servant said, what! All?

8. And he said, yea, surely all,

9. But the servant made Answer and said, there is a necessary Servant whom we cannot Discharge; for he looketh to the Dial, that measureth the Hours and is employ'd by the year.

10. And the Merchant said, what are his wages?

11. And he answered him, — Ten Shillings a Year, and it is now out of Order and declareth not truly.

12. And the Master was wroth with his Servant and said Discharge him; I have a Debtor that oweth me Money, who will set it Right for fourteen pieces of Silver and pay me my Debt and look to it a Month for that sum,

13. And the Servant fell down before the Feet of his Master, and said, Sir, — The other Artisan will do it for Nothing; for he has just received his Years Wages and stands without to know thy Pleasure.

14. And he smote the Servant like a hot Man and said, do, as I command thee.

15. So the Man was Discharged; and the Merchant sat himself down well pleased with his Thrift.

C H A P,



C H A P. III.

1. **A**ND it came to pass on a certain Day, that two of the Counsellors journeyed together: And as they were on the way they Communed of many things.

2. Then said Timothy to Smallbread his companion, I pray now tell me, when thou intendest to be a Ruler in LULCASTER? for thou belongeth to the Council as well as my self.

3. And Smallbread answered and said, when all the other People are Dead. For I am low of Stature, and make but a small Figure in a large Body.

4. And this Saying passed as a Prophecy.

5. Now the Elders of LULCASTER were seventy and two in Number; and every Year they chose a new Ruler.

6. And the eldest Member of the Council always became Ruler the Year following: So that

B

every

every Member was sure of enjoying that Honour when it came to his Turn, according to Equity and Right.

7. But in process of Time they left the good Custom of their fore-Fathers, and set aside the antient people whose turns it were to be Rulers; and chose young Men to sit in the Gate and to exercise Justice.

8 And the Elders were Angry and said, there is no Truth in your Doings.

9. Howbeit they continued in Error, and chose only wrong-headed Men, and made the rest of the Council as Servants to follow in State and fill up their Pride all the Days of their Lives.

10. And the wiser Sort and those with gray Hairs were moved thereat; and spake boldly thereof; but they were bent upon Evil, and would not hearken thereto.

11. So they Mocked and Girded at the Elders, and chose *Phillups* the Bondman of the Tribe of *Melton-Mowbray*, whose Mothers Name was *Gipsy*.

12 Now *Phillups* was a Man of a Melancholy Countenance, and his Complection denoted a mind full of Mischief.

13. And when he heard these Things he threw down the Sandals of *EDMUND* his Master which he had in his Hand, and would touch them no more, nor wipe his Feet nor the Feet of his Horse.

Yet

14. Yet the Man was brought up in uncleanness and elected by them to do dirty Work.

15. But he quickly grew proud, and held up his Head, and took the Taylor's Daughter to Wife and had Men to go before him, and behind him and on every side.

16. And he call'd for *HIPPOX and was going to thrust him out of the City; and there was a great Up roar and Confusion.

17. And a certain Wise-Man, a reader of the Law, stood up in the mid'st, and warn'd them to fly from the Wrath to come.

18. But they were angry with Him and threatened to Stone Him out of the City.

19. So they persecuted the Man, and ceased not 'till their chief Scribe became distraught of his wits; and then the strife ceased of course.

20. And in those Days they made a Feast.

21. And *Phillips* was a mighty Man and loved Eating and Drinking exceedingly.

22. And he set forth a Proclamation and penned it with his own Hand, that no Man should search the great Waters for Fish, save his own Servants; and it was on this wise.

23. Let none presume to take my Food from

* An EPHESIAN Poet whose sharp Writings made his Enemies hang themselves.

out of the Waters of *Lulcaster* for he that *FISH-ES* shall be fined Ten Shillings.

24 And he wrote the word *Fishes* in Capital Letters to strike the more Awe, and to let the World know that neither OINION nor He knew a Noun from a Verb.

25. So the *FISHES* were saved and they made a great Feast and Eat and Drank all the Night long

26. And early in the Morning as *Phillups* was going to his House, He saw three Men at a Councillers Door, and they bowed not their Heads.

27 And he said to his Armour-bearer that led him by the Thumb, surely these are Thieves and are going to rob the House.

28. Let us bestir ourselves like Men, and get out of their Sights, lest they Rob us also.

29. And great fear fell upon *Phillups* and his Man, and they strove together, and finished their Course, and got Home.

30 And the Wife of his Bosom reproached his Courage and put a Pistol in his Hand and made him go back to help his Neighbour, and disperse the Thieves.

31. So he went back the same way he came, and lo! The three Men were not to be found.

32. So he knocked at the Door three Times and cried out Thieves! Thieves! Twice.

33. And one of the Men issued out with great Consternation and said, where! And

34. And *Phillips*, presented his Pistol, according to the commandment of his Wife, and was going to shoot him thro' the Head; but his servant caught hold of his Arm and prevented him.

35. And the Ruler was wroth with his Servant and said forbear withhold me no more for the Pistol is not Charged.

36. Now these three Men, were combers of Wool and went early to Work, and were paid for their Labour; and when they saw the Ruler they wot not what sort of a thing it was, but took it for a Grey-Hound upon its hinder Feet jumping up at a Cat.





C H A P. IV.

AND it came to pass after this Mistake, that *Phillips* the Ruler called a Council and said Women, Men, and Brethren; we have few long Days in Winter, and very little Moonshine in LULCASTER: So let us have Lamps, to enlighten our Streets and our understanding, that we may no longer walk in Darkness and the shadow of Daylight.

2. And the Congregation said Yea, let us have Lamps.

3. And the Ruler arose once more, and said, I will speak again.

4. And they said, speak on.

5. So he opened his Mouth, and said we have great *NEED of a Watch: For we have had many

* *A favourite Word in a certain Petition well known to the People of LULCASTER*

Felonies and Burglarys committed in the Night Time in this City as ye all know tho' no Man hath seen them. and we have great **N E E D** of a new Law to cause the Inhabitants to Dig Wells and make Pumps.

6. And the Assembly answered and said, yea: we have great **N E E D**.

7. And he opened his Mouth once more and said hear ye. We dwell in uncleanness, and our Streets are polluted, therefore we have **N E E D** of a Scavenger and Officers under him, to sweep the High-Roads and to carry away the Dirt thereof.

8. And the saying pleased the People, and they said, yea; we will have Scavengers, and dry Weather all the Year round: And we will speak unto **CÆSAR** to give us an Ordinance, and make a Decree.

9. And there was a Seer amongst them, and he stood up to Prophecie, and said, Blessed is the Man that now ruleth in **LULCASTER**! He walketh by Rule, and is a Ruler indeed; and maketh the unruly afraid of his Looks.

10. His Countenance is like Brass.

11. His Face is full of Brightness——like a Ripe Pumkin on a Dunghill.

12. He appeareth like a tall Tree, in whose Branches the Fowls of the Air shall seek Shelter.

13. The Cuckow, the Owl, the Hawk, and the Buzzard.

14. We shall now no longer Grope like Blindmen in the Dark that have no Oil in their Lamps.

15. We shall have Wells and watering Troughs to water our Flocks, and our Herds, and our little Ones, and Ourselves; and have Pumps in abundance

16. We shall no more be Unclean, and want places of N E E D: we shall be swept with new Besoms, and purified with Brooms.

17. We shall have Watchmen to Guide us lest we fall into the Wells, and Shepherds to Guard us and keep off the Wolves.

18. We shall be as Sheep in the Fold; and as Affes in the Stall: and sleep secure all the rest of our Days.

19. And a certain Elder arose from his Seat and said to the Ruler, let me find Favour in thy Sight and hear—what the Expences of all these things will be. We used to pay to the old Watchmen four-Pence in Summer, and twelve-Pence in Winter. Shall we pay less to the New?

20. And another arose and said, I used to pay twelve-Pence a Year to the Pumps: shall I pay less now?

21. And another arose and said, *Two-Months in the year is continual Day; and seven Months

* By the length of the Day one would Imagine this Country lay near the Arctick Circle

more is Moonlight; and for the other three Months I tarry at Home half the Time; so there remaineth but six Weeks or forty two Nights to be enlightened; and seven of them are Holy Nights. when we go not abroad; so there is but thirty and six N E E D-full Nights : and a Farthing Candle serveth a Man four times; now the fours in thirty six are nine which are nine Farthings a Year for Lights. will the Lamps cost me less?

21. And another arose and said, my Servant sweepeth the Door for Nothing. Will the scavenger have less?

23. And when the Ruler heard this he was wrath and called them Fools and unskilful Men And began to wink with his Eyes; and reckon up on the ends of his Fingers. And he sat himself down in his Seat, and arose again and spake never a Word

24. And many were moved thereat and said, shew us the Scheme and Mystery thereof

25. And he said I will shew it.

26. So he opened the Roll that he had in his Bosom and read the same with a loud voice to the People.

27. For *Cesar's* Decree one hundred and fifty pieces of Gold by tale.

28. For my own Journey up to JERUSALEM and for Provender for my Ass, and my Selt, and my Servant and his Ass one other fifty Pieces more.

29. For a hundred Lamps, and Iron Frames to support them, and the Lamp Posts, one hundred and fifty pieces more.

30. For Oil and for Cotten, and Ladders and Loffes; and Servants to light them and trim them the whole Year, two hundred pieces more.

31. For twenty and four Watchmen (which is two for each Ward) at one Shilling a Night a piece, for the whole Year, four hundred and thirty and eight pieces more.

32. For the Pumps and Wells and [SUCKERS of fundry ferts, two hundred pieces more.

33. For Scavengers and Carts, and Besoms and Baskets, and Shovels and Rakers, and Horses and Dustmen, for a Year three hundred pieces more.

34. For the purchase of a piece of waste Ground to lay the Dirt in; two hundred pieces more.

35. For a Clerk to keep the Accompts for the Lamps; another for the Watch; another for the Pumps; and another for the Scavenger two hundred pieces more.

36. For four deputy Clerks to do the Busins one hundred pieces more: Which is one thousand seven hundred and eighty and eight pieces of Gold in all.

37. And when the Assembly heard these things they rent their Cloaths and put on SACK-CLOTH, and wear it to this Day.

And

38. And they spoke to the Ruler, and said we cannot pay it, the Taxation is great already, and hath brought us low.

39. And the Ruler answered and said, it will be but five Shillings in the Pound for the first Year, and about three and six Pence afterwards.

40. And when the Council heard that, they were sorry for the Poor, and for Themselves; and repented their choice and were S^AD, yea every Man; and cry'd W O E ! W O E ! W O E !

41. But the Ruler was hot-Headed, and saddled his Afs and went up to JERUSALEM, and came before *Cesar*.

42. And *Cesar* said who art thou? for I know thee not.

43. And he said I am *Phillups* the Son of *Gypsie*, O! King; and am Ruler over the ANTIENT City of LULCASTER.

44. And when *Cesar* heard this he remembered that ANTIENT City and its Inhabitants, and said get the hence thou dusky downlooking Tr~~unk~~ the Infamy of thy doings and the doings of thy People hath been told in mine Ear. Thy yearly Idolitrics on the tenth day of the Month called June bear Witness against thee.

and

45. And when *Phillups* heard this he turned his Face, and beheld *Cesar* no more and came back to his place.

46. But he was no ways abashed; for his Countenance was made of a durable Mettle, and so he remained to the Day of his Death.

The end of the fourth and last Chapter,





C--rp--ration P O E M S;

Wrote

OCCASIONALLY at several TIMES
but never before Printed.

Upon a QUONDAM ALEWIFE;

*Who having left off Business had nothing to do, but
Gaze out of her Window, and trouble passers
by, with impertinent Questions:*

FROM COVENTRY City to L——R is come
The Wife of the Taylor surnam'd PEEPING TOM

Where Daily and Nightly,

Like something to fright ye,

She keeps Watch and Ward like her Husband at
[Home.

And

And as *He* thought mete
 To chuse the High-Street,
 To make his appearance in COVENTRY Town,
 The High-Street in L——R,
 Can only suit best *Her*.

For nothing but High things with her will go down.
 Where out of the Window of *SIMEON NODDY,
 She thrusts out the uppermost part of her Body.
 But not like her Husband who SILENTLY stands
 In modest Confusion

Unapt to abuse one
 Or make any Boasts about Houses or Lands)

For alas! peeping-MARY
 So vastly does vary
 In Tongue as in Tail, she's directly contrary;
 Not permitting to pass
 Either Man, Owl or Ass,

* A Tobacconist who when Overseer buried a Child from the
 Workhouse in a packing Box and charged the Parish for a
 Coffin.

Without Her impeding,
To judge of their Breeding
And know if the Family's all in good feeding.
Neither Soldier nor Sailor
Judge, Justice nor Jailor
Can pass by her Turnpike without Inquisition
For like Captain *BRAZEN
With Forehead amazing
She'll know all the Nation——and each Man's
[Condition

** A Character in the Recruiting-Officer.*

L-----R at a L O S S;

OR THE

C-----n Contest.

S A Y S Johnson to Newton we've lost a good Brother.

And who do you think pray to chuse for another?

There's Ludlam and Denshire and W-tt-n and M-rt-n

Who've Chamberlains been and are Tories for cer-
tain;

And S-mps-n and W-nt-r, Top, Sm-ll-y and Lee

All as violent Churchmen as any can be :

Which you know is the principle Qualification,

To make a Man member of this C-rp--ration.

Says Newton to Johnson your not in your Senses,

To nominate Men of such silly pretences.

For L-dl-m's a Madman, and W-tt-n's a Fool,

And D-nsh-res a Brazen Fac'd arrogant tool,

Insulting, ambitious, puseproud and uncivil,

And will, when in power, play Hell and the Devil.
and

And Lee's a great Blockhead, and W-nt-rs not wife
 And Top has no Brains of a competent size —
 You're right said the M-y-r, in a Passion for d-mn 'em
 They Voted against me for Alderman Hammond.
 And M-rt-n and S-mps-n are not very greatly,
 Attach'd to our side—and were Chamberlains lately.
 Whilst Sm-ll-y like us to acquire Promotion
 Will say Ay or No with implicit Devotion.

The Prophecy fulfilled.

He is King over all the Children of Pride. I—b. 41. 34.

When N-wt-n and J-hnf-n and more of their party,
 Who laboured for L——r with Honesty hearty,
 Assembled upon the Demise of a Brother,]
 To think of a proper good Man for another;
 Half a Dozen of qualify'd Members were mention'd
 Of Conduct undoubted, and Minds well intention'd;
 Whose Merits and Interests all were so equal
 That none could tell whose it would be in the
 (Sequel;
 'Till ONE—by too friendly a Zeal got the censure
 D Of

Of every Member by naming of D——;
 A NAME that damp'd every other Conclusion,
 And threw the whole Brotherhood into Confusion.

The Conclave broke up — and a bard of some
 (Humour
 Onhearing soon after this Bladder blown Rumour,
 With Sentence prophetick tho' something uncivil,
 Foretold He would sometime "play Hell and the
 (Devil."

The Time un auspicious untimely appears,
 Tho' quite unexpected yet several years;
 And proves that the Muse did the writer Inspire,
 To alarm all Mankind against Dangers so Dire.

They that Come after him will be astonish'd at his Day.

1—b. 18 20

The]

Parish Meeting

B Y the Lawyers Advice which the Clerk cou'd
'nt read

The Factions the following ORDERS decreed?

T H A T—one Overseer the wiser than to'ther,

Should Afsridden be by his empty skull'd Brother.

T H A T—an Engine be bought for the quenching of
B——d

Whose combustible Soul is like Flame in a rush Field,

T H A T—A*GUILLAM be purchas'd for Alderman
(L———

To settle his Grandfathers base Pedigree :

Who Honest and Humble in WIGSTONS new
Mansion

Ne'er dreamt of the malice nor pride of his Grandson,

T H A T a cutter of Simpletons have Invitation,

To come and be cutter to this C-rp-r-t-n.

That his first Operation may be on Sam—B——n,

* A Writer of Heraldry,

Who a Playhouse would make of the chief Church
in Town.

THAT—the *Gooseherd Will H-gg-nf-n have a
[brass Collar,

That Ganders and Geese may know whom they're
(to follow

THAT—the Head of old *Page* now he's ready to
Pine,

Be gave Mrs. *Ascough* to make a new † Sign.

**Gooseherd a Keeper of Alderman L-dl-m's Geese.*

† *The Saracens-Head; being a very good resemblance of the
Sign in decay.*

As this Satire may be thought some what of the
Keeneſt, know all Men by theſe Preſents that the
above bounden Parties joined their Honeliſies toge-
ther to cheat the Author (who was then Overſeer)
out of thirteen Pounds: Chiefly to gratify the
ſpleen of the Alderman aforeſaid.

A DIALOGUE

Between Alderman W I L L Y,

AND

*S A L L Y S A L I S B U R Y.

To the tune of SENESINO.

S A Y S W I L L Y to S A L L Y pray why wont you;
mind me
S. Because you're a Justice and over may bind me.
Whilst B— and ten or twelve more of good Fashion
Adore me—for Quenching Love's burning hot
passion.

W. Tho' B—and others dear S A L L Y adore ye,
I'll pay you as well and fall prostrate before ye.
Here's Money in Hand—to make you believe me
For who but a Monster could ever deceive you!

S Tho' Money is welcome, revenge is yet sweeter
I've suffered more Hardships than ever poor creature.
What pleasure can S A L L Y to W I L L Y then yield
Who was but few Hours since almost Kill'd.

**A common Woman who pretended to be Married to a Friend of the Authors; and who attacked him in the Street on purpose to form a pretence for a prosecution, for an Assault which she made herself; by the Advice and assistance of her Friend W I L L Y and which cost him five Pound eight Shillings.*

What

W. What Devil incarnate! could impiously dare
To hurt such an Angel? so charmingly Fair?
My Justice's power the Varlet shall find,
And doom him to dangle suspended in Wind!

S. That Devil incarnate may quickly be seen;
'Tis your own evil Genius and scourge—a Gr—:
Who, because I attempted to scratch out his Eyes,
Inhumanly Struck my extended Arms twice

W Presumptuous, vile Rascal! to Goal he shall go:
The Guilt is Sufficient in being my Foe.
Then dry up your Sorrows and finish your Grief;
I'll Hang him my Dear but I'll give you relief.

S. If so then dear WILLY I'm at your Devotion
To make you a movement when you can make
*Motion.
You now may command me in every THING,
From the dangling PENDANT to the PENDULUM
Spring.

**The Wheelwork under the Dial plate of a Watch.*

Epitaph

E P I T A P H on D—S—:

O F all Mankind here lies the Worst
 Of all the D—mn'd the most Accurst;
 Who MAGUS--ilke Religion Sold:
 And Sacrific'd his G---d for Gold.

E P I T A P H for the B—of B—.

W Ithout Beef or Beer
 Or any good Cheer,
 A hearty Old Toper lyes soberly here;
 To Weep and to Wail
 and give him no Ale
 Will little avail,
 For B—-is as Dead as a Cellerdoor Nail. *+ but why Cellerdoor?*

E P I T A P H to be set under the Tomb-
 Stone of Alderman—the Tallow Chandler.

W Ithout Shroud or Coffin,
 Or greasing Cloathes doffing,
 Here lyes a disperfer of Darknes
 Whose will did so Pray,
 Left at the last Day
 He should Rise with an uncloathed Carcase. ¹
 A Let-

LETTER to a Friend in

L O N D O N.

S I R.

B EING lately at the Loyal and Ancient Town of LULCASTER, I had the pleasure of seeing WAR proclaimed against *France*, in a very pompous manner. The C-rp-r-tion were preceeded by the TownMusick, consisting of two Trumpeters on Horseback, in their scarlet Cloaks trimed with silver-Lace. But it being a very warm Day they were obliged to lay them aside and Ride one in a close bodied Coat, and the other in Surtout. The Mains and Tails of their Horses were with a great deal of Pains new Combed and Garnish'd with red and blue Ribbons of Æther. Their Trumpets were decked with Banners, and they sounded very Melodiously; but the Acclamations of the People were so Large and so Loud that no Body heard them but themselves. But tho' our Ears were robbed of their noble Harmonious Excitements to Glorious Actions, our Eyes were fully glutted with the performer's performance: for any one might see their Instruments held in their proper Position, and their Cheeks swell with Emmulation and Heroic Ardour.

Next

Next the Musick marched a large Number of Staff Officers, with *Blue Sashes, and some with Leather; the first denoting the vast quantity of Ale drank in this Nation, to make the Natives Valiant; and the vast sums of Money raised thereby to the Government, for carrying on the War: the other, to shew what vast stock of Beeves we are possessed of, to sustain the said Ale-drinkers and other fighting Men. Some indeed would have had this last emblem to have been a piece of raw Flesh, as more immediately representing the Object intended; but it was happily overruled, as a Symbol more suitable to the HOTTENTOTS at the *Cape of Good Hope* than a Nation that is the good hope of all their Allies.

The next was a company of black Knights, old Men in Armour; to shew the Alacrity of all degrees and Ages for the War. They were not compleatly Harneſſed from Head to Heel like the Knight Errants of old, but in a more undaunted manner had left their Lower Parts without any Safeguard at all to let the World ſee how little concern they had for thoſe Parts that might Facilitate their retreat from the Enemy; and that they fought only to keep the Head and the Heart ſecure: and could like WIDDRINGTON fight upon their valliant Stumps. Their Armour did nor Shine enough to hurt the Eyes of the Enemy with the reverberation of the Sun's Beams, by reaſon it had lain by 'till it was Ruſty, and paſt Scouring with Effect; but they had

* Alemen and Shoemakers with Conſtables Staves.

new Coulered it with Lam-black and Oil, to make it look Terrifick. Thus with each Man a Javelin tho' many of them Headless, they marched on in terrible Order, to all the publick places in the Town.

I am

Yours &c.

E P I G R A M.

SAYS.

A Physick Sage at a Watchmaker's Door,
The keeping a Watch is more charge than a Whore.

SAYS,

A liss'ning Dam'sel, dear Doctor, it's true;
So—as the least Evil—take me of the two.

*The black Boy's Petition to his Master at the Sign
of the three brazen Pepper-Boxes in the Mar-
ket Place.*

Since here I have hung almost two Years toge-
(ther,
And bore the extreame of both hot and cold Wea-
(ther;
Been laugh'd at derided, and suffered gross Harms,
In shewing the World you were born to wear Arms;
Three trusses of Straw at the end of a Barn,
A Cognisance sure of most weighty concern;
Which

Which long I've display'd to denote as a Sign.
We sell now, nor GIVE, either Beer, Ale or Wine.

Have Mercy good Master and send me to Church
Lest the Neighbours should think I am left in the
(Lurch:

My Principle's good tho' my aspect is Evil:
And think of my G—tho' I look like the Devil.

The School-Boy's Address to the C—— of
L U L C A S T E R.

GENTLEMEN.

AT the Freeschool instead of your late* Alterations
Had you built us a *House* to do our Occasions;
The addition had been a performance more fitting
Since now we have nought but the Street for to
[S—— in:
Where

* The Windows of the Freeschool were lately stoped up on both sides, and new enlightened in a Modern elegant manner by Garret Windows made in the Roof——according to the nicest Rules of the BEDLAM Order of Architecture from the great Model in MOORFIELDS. Too much Learning they say will make a Man Mad: if so——what can raise the Reputation of a School like modelling of it into a Mad-House? It has been urged by Authors on one side that the many Delectable Objects in Alderman L——'s Garden too forcibly attracted the Eyes of the Scholars from their Books; and that the Alderman himself was also thereby prevented in the Enjoyment of these soft Dalliances which the Odorous Scents and Viridity of
his

Where Women and Girls do our Secrets disclose,
And Combers and Colliers we make hold their Nose

But if on your worships we Cannot prevail,
To build us an Office——nor even a Rail;
Let the SCAVENGER once a Year take it away,
That our Shooes may be unsh—t in one Year a
(Day.

Tours upon a very pressing OCCASION

NEHEMIAH NIGENOSE.

his Paridise very often inspired him with. If this is true, as who is so daring to doubt it? all wise Men must commend the Alteration? and consider it as a publick good. This brings to mind the Story of DEMOCRITUS, who having laughed at the Follies of Mankind above fifty Years blocked up the Windows of his Eody that he might see no more of them, I hope the Heads of Houses in our Universities where the Students have such splen did Walks and Gardens to Gaze into, will follow this bold Step; and for the advance of Erudition immediately Metamor phose their Palaces into Prisons as well as Mr. And——s,

*An Elegy upon the Dying Honour of that mighty
Magistrate Alderman L—— of LULCASTER.
Which expired upon Michaelmas Day 170144.*

MOURN! all ye L--dlamites, Leevites and Jacobites,
Your chieftest Champion is remov'd from Power;
In Sables Blacker than your Blackest Gowns
Bewail the EXIT of your Chieftest Chieftain!

With Rosemary and Rue

Made up in Bundles bigger than your biggest Besoms;
Condole

The withring Honour of your Brother WILLE:
Who now no more upon the Bench must shine
In silent Eloquence or mute Haranges;
But like a Parrot in its gilded Cage,
Must sit and chatter in his silver Shop;

And only Exercise

The Remnant of his Tyranny

In blustering Repetitions of his past Achievements:

With borrow'd Light thus shines the Moon,
And proudly points her Horns a Season.
To *Swains Portentous in the Winter Time;
Who——by Traditional Indocttrination
Are taught to dread her Influence Dire,
But every Evening Blunts the Keen Presage,
*Till both points meets to make a harmless Nothing,

So one Lunation hence the Man
Who late was look'd on like a mighty Idol,
Will be as pointless and as much forgot,
As THOMAS STILES's Wall Ey'd Mare,
Or fiery B---shf---ds' fucking-Pig Defunct.

**Country Men fancy the sharpness of the Moon's Horns por-
tend sharp Weather in Winter.*

*On Alderman N——u's Converting the Profits
of the Assembly at the Horse-Race to the Use of
his Charity Boys*

Musick has Charms to sooth a Savage Breast.

CONGREVE.

1.

When the Sages of Old
Found our Charity cold,
With Sermons they us'd to promote it,
But now the Beaus say
'Tis an old Fashion'd way,
And none but the Ignorant note it.

II.

In vain the Divine
With his Eloquence fine,
Effays now to open your Purfes;
Since few will come near,
His Inducements to hear,
Nor taste of his Manifold Mercies,

III.

Ineffective this way
To Captive the Gay
The Alderman hangs out his Fiddle;
And gives you a Call
To a Jigg at Town-Hall,
And gets half a Crown by a Wheedle.

IV.

Thus ORPHEUS in THRACE
Like the givers of Grace,
Found few to attend to his Preaching;
But the sound of his Harp,
Made their Consciences Warp.
And effect what He fail'd in by speeching.

And the Romanists hold
 A good Maxim of Old,
 That Charity hides our Offences:
 Then SINNERS advance,
 Half a Crown —— and a Dance,
 And SATAN will drop his Pretences.

VI.

What signifies Preaching,
 Or Godliness teaching,
 Since Sin is so sweetly forgiven?
 Should we Cheat Lie or whore;
 We can clear off the score,
 By a Minuet step into Heaven.

VII.

But lest the whole Merit
 Which you should inherit,
 Should light on the Aldermans Shoulders,
 Let each book his Name
 In the Records of Fame;
 For Merit like Charity Moulders.

*On St. G-br-l's Conversion to the Chr—st—n Faith,
 and his Laudable endeavours to raise a Charity
 School in his own name at other people's Costs.*

CHARITY—the Bulwark of the Roman
 Faith,

The property of every Virtue hath:
 And Like two Plaisters on two broken Shins,
 Covers and Cures a multitude of Sins.

Conscious of this——to make his peace with
 Friend *G-br-l* has contriv'd a new replevin,
 To 'scape the penalty of SATAN's Pound,
 And not be Mulct'd for Sin, or breaking Bound.

ADVERTISEMENT.

In a few Days will be Publish'd,

THe whole Life and Conversation of MAYPOLE
 (the Scribe

In Which will be Handled at full length,

The original Vegetation of that overgrown Sapling.

The odd Adventure of his sucking a *She-Bear*.

In the Wolds of BELL-GROVE;

His eating of Buttermilk out of a Bucket;

His Fighting open-Handed

With the Misses at the Boarding School;

His valorous Combat

With a Dwarf at a Hunting Match

His presumptuous Addresses

(41)

And Venereal Escapes;
His journey to B A T E R S E A
To be cut for the Simples;
His Family; Fortune and Feature:
A Display of his good Humour,
Good Sense and good Manners;
With his last dying speech under the Elder Tree
On which he intends to hang himself,
To save the Charge of a Doctor.

F I N I S.



(41)

And several Hicques;
His journey to B A T A S S E
To be cut for the Simples;
His Thimbley Potage and Peas
A Dish of his good Humour
Good Sense and good Nature
With his last dying speech under the Third Tree
On which he intends to hang himself
To save the Charge of a Doctor



W I N T E R

